I went to a journey, I put my arm inside to the history, and I Found what people said what can′t be found forever…

Hi, well... It′s a very sad, pain.... but ′Real story′, my personal experience... A ′Record′ actually.
First of all...
I′m very sorry... truly sorry… sorry…
If in the coming story, I mention the time, the story... all of us don′t want to face to... including myself...
And I don′t mean to hurt any religious either nationality, either balm anything that already in the past called ′History′.
I′ll just share the story / record, that I personal experienced.
Hi... I′m a Taiwanese girl, I went to trip three years ago in Europe, with my then boyfriend he is a Jewish, yeah, this part is already gave him lots of headaches...
Actually, I was been sent to him, by the Lord, never mind.
During that trip, we went to find the ′memories′ what lose in the very sad WWII time, actually, I have my own memories that lose in the same time, just... in the other side of the earth...
At that time, my ancestors actually have nothing left... no numbers... no record... no names, no locations... everything left in our history textbook, are only some locations for what happened ′about′... the only thing we have ever remember is when we were in fire ourselves, we still open ′Shanghai Port′ to save others, we don′t know why, I guess my ancestors just thought we got the land big enough to share to whoever needed.
In that time... all of us didn′t know, what happen exactly, who lose, who live.... we just, well, live with it...
But we both side countries now are pretty good friends no matter in the national or once each of us have some hurt like earthquake disaster, we do really help each other at the very first time, no matter money for food, or sent the save team... it′s real, can find on the news, but yeah, we still making jokes on history back then, but we need each other′s food and series etc.. so, we just let it go, laugh angry, but smile.
But It′s still a very pain point in my heart always, my grandfather from my father side, he was actually been ′kidnap′, at that time when we lose even the land, and run away to Taiwan....
So, when my then boyfriend told me, they have ′record′, but they can′t find in where, but there′s records somewhere....
One day, he suddenly invited me to that trip to try to find the lose blades...
I′m a psychic, I was born in a very traditional temple in Taiwan, I was servicing God form the very first second since I born, well, I live inside the temple, so I must have to do something even clean the toilet, whatever...

To be honest, I hate to be a so-called psychic, at the beginning, I hope I was just get 'mental illness', crazy something, but unlucky nah... God proofed Himself too many times to force me to face this shit, then slowly, slowly, I started to not just can 'heart', I 'see', 'smell', even 'touch', 'communicate' to what people can't.
I know in the west 'psychic' is not normal, but actually in my own land, there are lots of people have this kind of 'ability', in our religious it's actually a quite 'normal' thing, the chance in my land, you might can have one friend as a 'psychic' from 10 of your friends, perhaps more...
I tried so many time to locked myself to the 'mental hospital', but I have never even been qualified in the medical test on paper to make the doctor locked me in, everything were… just so... 'normal', so I gave it up.
Ok, so, he invited me, to try to looking for the lose blades in the history.
At the beginning I was quite afraid, because that makes me remember what I lose, and have lower than 'zero chance' to find back...
I tried at the beginning to escape to face it, but God didn't agree with it, so we go.
That was a 7 days journey, we went to the most sad place, I used my 'ability', the last thing I would like to used, because that's actually very 'tired' if you talk to someone in the other side, and danger of course, never mind.
But, my then boyfriend told me, his mom's father's story, at that time, how he lose all his family members, how they separate in panic and mess, but they still believed that 'if her father could run away and stay alive, then, perhaps, the other family members could too', they had always keep this hope.
Her father had been looking for his entire family members for his entire life, but he passed away before he did it.
Same my own grandfather...
Then, my then boyfriend's mom still keep looking for them...
But... time... makes everything fade... memory, location, even Names... so she still never found anything...
Until my then boyfriend invited me to that journey...
At the beginning, I didn't expect we could find anything, just like usual, the other time of 'disappointed'...
I was actually truly wished we won't find anything... because 'disappointed'… at least we get used to it, but once if we really 'find', it's another story to 'face it'...
I'm a chicken...
I was afraid of both sides, if we find nothing, I was afraid of the 'disappointed feeling', if we find, I was afraid of to 'face the pain', too...
But, again God didn't agree with my 'afraid', so we go.

And 'Miracle' did happen a lot during all that journey, the amount I think enough for another 'ten season new series' to make.
That was a journey seriously I cry all the way, while even driving, and sleeping...
We went to the most sad camp, and I used a way that quite be known in the east but quite danger, a way to talk to the other side with a 'pen', while both of us hold it together, in the west call 'evil magic', in the east we call it 'Ouija Board', but not used a board I used a pen, so they could directly hold my hand, and more easy to talk than the board...
So, yes, I found one... he wrote his Name for me, in a language I can read not even a single letter....
I was cry out to almost pass out in the deep forest, when that was snow all white... that location was not even on any record, either on maps... that Name, either…
And I was so hated myself at that moment, because I could take only 'One', I'm not strong enough to take more... but... there are so many people waiting there... so many... so many... really… so many…
All of them were so shock while they saw me... first, an Asian girl, so weird, second... they said... they told me... they told me… well… they said… they were all lose 'Hope' to be found, because... they aid... they said… said… that land... there was not even a single living creature was ever show up in that location, after everything was ended...
But I couldn't take more than one... I'm too weak... no matter how hard I tried at that moment... but... my 'ability' was just... run out... no matter how hard I cried... it charges none... and at that moment… if I tried to do more than what I can carry... I'll died there... I didn't care my own self, so I told God, I rather exchange my one to take more...
But... they… they… they all didn't agree with it... God said nothing, but they were all so angry… and they… they… they directly rejected my opinion...
They said... they told me... they said… said… if my family member could be found, it means… means… they all get the chance too... so... they rejected my opinion to exchange myself to take more... so hardly... I got no clue 'why' they don't just accepted my opinion… so that they might could go home, too…
The only thing they asked me... they asked me… is to pass this message... story... and record out... so... so... so that people might could see it... so... they might could be found, too... and I promised them... I did... I promised them I will pass this story and record out... so that they might get the chance to be found too...
That was the only thing I could do for them at that moment... for making myself feel a bit less guilty felling to left them all there...

So, please... share this record... I'm not promoting my record... I care this thing not even a little... I made this record for 'Free'...
But... this... my post... my record… it's might be the only chance that they could ever have... to be remember again... so please... I beg who ever read it... with all I have...
This is what I promised them... if I break any rules... I'm sorry... but please... for their shake... for them... if you could share this record… not for me... for them... for all of them… been left there who I couldn't take out more...
This is why I'm here writing this... this is the only thing... I could ever do more for them... I saw them there... I'm too weak to take more... I left them there... I'll never forget myself... the feeling of guilty biting me every single second... I don't care about myself... but this is my promised... this was my words to them... so I must do it....
After that sad place...
Then we went to another city, the one his mom's father saw his family the last time, and they walked into a history that no one remember....
In that city, I suddenly went really crazy, in the middle winter snow like crazy, but I just couldn't give up, I went to nocked all the doors I could found, I asked everyone on the street I could stop...
The level of crazy, I thought enough to call the police, ha...
But, I guess I was trying so hard, to filled up the empty part of my own side of history, I was thinking 'If I could find their family members, it feels like... someway, somehow, I found my own, too.'
At least... my lose ancestors could see that I was trying in the other way to filled up them too, I told myself like this, so I could keep going.
So, I run like I was out of my mind, in all the city, to all the doors, to all the people...
Now I think back, I'll think this girl need to go to hospital, seriously.
Suddenly, God grabbed both of my shoulders, and ask me to go into a place, so I did... without even asked, well, actually not allowed to ask even.
So, we entered that place, we met a gentleman, and a lady, they were so shocked when they saw an Asian girl, crying like this, looking for the lose blades in Europe, yeah, of course it's far too crazy... we were not really connected in all the history actually... well... maybe not even know each other this kind of level.
Or perhaps I'm the only one, I got almost 'zero credit' in history in my entire school life, same 'math' and 'physics', I was the last one in school all my life, never mind.
Well, ok, so, the gentleman and the lady from the east Europe, after I used my so broken English explained what were we looking for, the lady smiled to me so warmly, then she gave me a community address in the

same city, she knew I barely could read the language, so, she put the correct address on my google maps in my phone for me, she even made a phone call to there, told them that we were on the way to there, both of them were so warmly and gentle, they even wished us could find what we were looking for in that place.
So, we went there...
And... yes... we found them... all of them... all of them... all…
We found the personal handwritten papers record form my then boyfriend′s mom′s father himself, all those papers, with... Names, parents, birthday, birth location, family relationships, who is who′s wife, who is who′s kid... where who seen whom the last time... all everything... by her father′s personal handwritten... but he never told any of his kids he left the information, I didn′t know why, perhaps, same like us, too pain to even to tell...
′18 papers′ of personal handwritten information.... we found it...
I don′t know I′ll call it helped by God, or I worked just too crazy to break the chance from zero to higher...
So, God, who is super ′kind′, asked me to wrote it down super clearly detail into a book, and make it published in ′11 different languages′, which I speak only my own, I barely can read a book in English, I used google translate when I read online.
And also put all those evidences that to prove this are all truth, but hide the personal information, but still prove how many people could prove and how this happened... as black letter and white papers record evidences...
For all who also keep the hope in mind to find the blades, and memories, what people always told us that they lose forever...
As who ever like me, want to filled up somewhere empty part in your heart...
I wish this book, actually is a ′Record′, could give you a bit hope, or light up some way to find it...

I made them free downland, free preview.

′Hope′ is not a thing need to charge, and I didn′t even willing to make this ′Record′ anyway.

God ask me to, and I was super unhappy to followed the order anyway.
So, I make it free to everyone.

This ′Record′ called ′Shi co ya he, the door that was closed in the fury of the Lord′, which I don′t even know what is ′Shi co ya he′ means anyway, for this language, I can′t even distinguish one single letter...

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